



Answer hazy, ask again later



Chaz

 **cvillette**


<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-10-31 10:51:00

MOOD: 😞 frazzled

MUSIC: Modest Mouse - Satin in a Coffin

We have connectivity issues. Nobody can figure out why.

 **Ometotchtli** (<https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/>), how I wish you were here, for all the usual reasons plus the shiny work-related ones, too. Even the cell reception is spotty.

But I had chile rellenos for breakfast. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D31>) And tonight The Cowboy and I may be sharing a room (cue salacious eyebrow waggle).

Tucson is a *city*, man. What's with all this middle-of-nowhere weirdness?

Edited to add: That was only one scone. A large one. with chocolate chips and coconut. Seriously, it was like an Almond Joy in bread form. Oooh, ahh. Thank you, Crave. I made Brady split a pot of French press coffee with me (you can hear it, right? "This is mud, dude. You're not supposed to drink water when it's this thick.") and got a piece of carrot cake to go for my birthday.

Also, right next door? A scooter shop. I'm afraid to tell Todd.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.

7 comments



 **carpe noir**

October 31 2007, 16:50:29 UTC

COLLAPSE

There is too much good food and drink in Tucson for this trip, no matter how long you're there. In fact, there may be too many really f'in' good coffeeshops. I haven't made it to Crave yet, but it's gotten great recommendations. Embrace your inner biker and get a "quad tarheel" from a place called the Safehouse on Speedway, a few blocks east of Alvernon. They call it a thick and dry

iced mocha.

And if you need a real pick-me-up, get a "power coffee" from Coffee Times, also on Speedway, between Country Club and Alvernon. Enough of those, and you might actually burn off a few calories.

I could go on about the culinary delights of the city, everything from high-brow and pretentious to greasy spoon diners to cowboy and Sonoran cooking that's four walls and a gas stove away from a campfire.



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[November 1 2007, 13:19:38 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Tarheel. Thank you. I am soooooo underslept it ain't funny, and that made a serious dent.

I took off my tie before I went in, tho.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[October 31 2007, 16:59:38 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Tell the Cowboy he can cut it with milk if he's a girly-man or something.

Some people live 2 whine. X-D

I'm gonna tell him you're spreading salacious rumors about him on the Internet...



[cvillette](#)

[November 3 2007, 21:24:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I beat you to the tattling. He rolled his eyes.

Also? He seems to object to waking up to Jonathan Coulton.



[matociguala](#)

[October 31 2007, 17:14:14 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey man, happy birthday.



[cvillette](#)

[November 3 2007, 21:27:59 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you! (And thanks for the Iron & Wine. Very October.)



[matociguala](#)

[November 6 2007, 15:46:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, my pleasure. Any guy who writes a positive song about being the guest of honor at a hanging is pretty much October to me.